

Wichita Daily Eagle

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WASHINGTON LIFE.

IT IS NOW AT ITS LIVELIEST AND BRIGHTEST ESTATE.

This is Because It is Full of Strangers and Congressmen and Those Who Would by Office Live—A City of, by and for Government.

[Special Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The Capital City is now full of strangers, attracted hither by the session of congress and the charms of a gay social season. Life in the capital is now at its liveliest and brightest, and



THE HOUSE, THE SENATE AND THE STREET.

You may imagine the strangers within our gates find much to amuse and interest them. Visitors to Washington agree that it is different from any other city in the land, that it is a thousand ways unique, that it has an individuality among cities which makes it as the most interesting of all American municipalities. When one comes to analyze this common observation he finds it to be strikingly true. Washington has so many characteristics—architectural, topographical, social, political, mercantile—that one scarcely knows where to commence a description of them.

The first thing which impresses all visitors here is the omnipotence, the omnipresence of government. From the moment one lands in the town—even before he reaches the city limits—he is reminded that this is a city of, by and for government by the familiar yet always impressive spectacle of the great dome of the Capitol rising toward the clouds, capped by the Goddess of Liberty. This dome appears to overshadow the town, to characterize it, to be a huge seal set upon it so that no one may ever forget he is in the city of government. It is an old fact that no matter where you go in the District of Columbia, or in nearby Virginia—miles and miles away, it may be—this insignia of political power is everywhere visible, in ever varying perspective, through thousands of vistas, amid sunshine or clouds.

The dome has but one rival—the monument. One signifies power, the other history. I often imagine—and I discover others do also—that the two open windows which one sees away up there 500 feet above the earth are the eyes of the past looking down upon the present. Mr. Coffin, the artist who has lightly and skillfully depicted for us in picture some of the characteristics of the capital, appears to have had this pair of eyes in mind. The monument, with its perching orb—two in each of its four faces—you cannot get away from except by absolute flight from the vicinity of the District of Columbia. One always finds it difficult to get away from the past, even when he desires to do so.



THE MONUMENT HAS EYES.

Another characteristic of Washington is the statue. Every stranger is impressed by it. Wherever one turns he finds confronting him, near or remote, rising boldly before you or adorning the perspective, in silhouette against the sky, a statue of dead president, general or admiral. It is a remarkable fact that there is not one spot on any one of the many avenues of Washington—and there are hundreds of miles of them altogether—from which a statue, equestrian or other, may not be seen, and there are spots from which a number of these works of art may be commanded by the eye. These impress the visitor by their frequency as one rides or walks about—they add art and hero worship to power and the past.

Washington's wide avenues, all running at acute angles with the streets, the many pretty squares and circles at the intersections of these angles, the apparent design to accommodate the plan of the town to the location of the Capitol and the White House—the two seats of power—convince the visitor without his taking the trouble to think about it, that this is a tailor-made town, a creation not a growth, a manufactured thing turned out to fit a known requirement. Of course we all know this to be historically true, but a man could come from Mars or Venus with only a few minutes' observation, and from simple observation, how fortunate that the men who cut these garments had foresight enough to bear the future, with its wonders of growth and change, in mind.

The public buildings predominate, of course, in the architectural characteristics of the capital, but the vast number of ancient and time-worn structures, with their gabled roofs sloping toward the street, and the still greater number of beautiful modern residences bespeak two epochs in the building of the city. Here again appearances are historically correct, for Washington brick and mortar were laid either very long ago or very recently. There must have been about two decades which things stopped stock still.

There is Newspaper row, a huddle of old brick houses which the newspapers are deserting for more modern quarters. It is an example of this. It looks now, they tell me, exactly as it did before the war, only the signs are changed, the correspondents are dead, many of them probably before their time from overwork, and there are new men on the ground, running their legs off and worrying their heads into scatters trying to keep the wires hot and the country happy. This Newspaper row is one of the characteristics of the capital.

Newspaper correspondents are everywhere, and in everything excepting jail, churches and other people's pockets. They enter into the social, the political, the personal life of the town as in no other city. They form a corps large, peculiar in its traditions and instincts, a third house of congress which would seem simply to manage executive and control parties. How newspaper men are not at every turn, how they mix themselves up in all things, how they know and influence everybody, is a capital characteristic which the duller visitor perceives and talks about.

Of course the presence of a large number

of famous men—and the commonplace, familiar sort of men they prove to be on closer acquaintance—is a characteristic which the stranger quickly notes. He is also struck by the fact that the natives do not care a rap for famous men; that at the capital of the nation only hero worship is expressed in marble or bronze. Why I have seen the chief justice of the United States walk a mile and a half on a crowded thoroughfare and not turn a dozen heads. I have seen the president of the United States walk a mile to church on crowded Connecticut avenue without half as many curious eyes being twisted at him as would pop out from all directions at sight of a marvelously pretty botanist.

The moving, public life of the capital has in its distinctive elements of gaiety and laziness. Commercial trucks and heavy wagons are rare. This is not a commercial city. Carriages, public and private, are abnormally numerous. The streets have a gay clatter, but no rumble, solid, heavy, gold laden, like that which marks the streets of New York or Chicago. On the public thoroughfare here you quickly catch the idea that this is a city in which business is an incident and pleasure the chief aspiration of life. Government employees are easy going, and only from 9 to 4. They set the pace for the remainder. That well known Washington, characteristic, the bicycle, is more numerous before 9 and after 4. Uncle Sam's hired men and women, too, doze over their desks and wake up on wheels.



CONTRASTS.

Many stylish equipages—Jennys, Foot, bangles, buttons—indicate style if not wealth. The two are more often separated here than in any other city. About one-third of the private carriages which you see are rented. This senator and that representative and the other assistant secretary ride in carriages which are owned by their coachmen. Rates, by the week, cheaper if two would be swells can divide the time, for which purpose the artful owner and coachman changes his suit from boots to hat.

Carriages rushing around with footmen, who drop off to leave cards at many doors, or to assist madam out and in again within five minutes at each stop, indicate society. A row of awnings running from sidewalk to front door tell us that one of Washington's characteristics—at this season—is rivalry on one street for social distinction and the honor of having our names in the society columns of the daily papers.

A Washington characteristic is the Sunday afternoon promenade of the government officials, the feminine affinity or correlative thereof on Connecticut avenue, a characteristic in which young negro men and women with fine clothes and good manners take a conspicuous part. A painful frequency of rhumatism, old colored men with white hair, crutches and moccasins patched up trousers is one distinguishing feature of life here, as is the remarkably large per cent. of colored people among the passengers in the street cars another.

Brides and bridegrooms, played out politicians, ex-senators, governors, ministers, everything—army and navy officers, asphalt streets, scarcity of policemen, aristocratic Chinese, Koreans, Japanese diplomatic representatives in picturesque garb. The large number of men who have traveled all over the world and who are able to speak many languages, adventurous and

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN, dangerous women, pitiful old wrecks of borsheled driven to loose jointed vagabonds and eyed negro men, "rooms to rent," the habit of pit biting among the clerks in the department, strangers out seeing the sights in carriages whose drivers pretend to know and to explain everything as they go, the surprising large number of hotels, men who are not in a hurry and who are determined you shall imitate their example, "colonels," "judges," and "majors," boarding houses, claim agents, patent attorneys, one armed veterans of the rebellion, historic or haunted houses—these are a few of the thousand and one characteristics distinctive of the American capital.

Finger Tips of Idiots. Impressions of the finger tips of idiots have been found by Dr. d'Abundo to show very different markings from those of sane people. In a number of idiots the markings on the tips of all the fingers of each hand were identical, and in one idiot the tips of the thumbs had the same markings as those of the fingers. There was a noticeable smoothness of the finger tips in all the idiots.

The Greyhound. Various explanations have been given of the origin of the term greyhound, some authors claiming that the prefix grey is taken from Greys, meaning Greys horses that it signifies great, while still others say that it has reference to the color of the animal. In no other breed of hounds is the blue or grey color so prevalent, and consequently the last mentioned derivation seems the most plausible.—Detroit Free Press.

Fried Oysters. Drain the oysters in a colander, season with salt and pepper and keep them in a cold place for twenty minutes before cooking. Then, roll each one first in sifted cracker crumbs, next in beaten egg mixed with a little milk and seasoned with salt and pepper, and then in cracker crumbs again. Take care to observe the order—first, crumbs; second, the egg. Fry them (in the same way you would deep-fry) in a hot oil, and drain them out and serve hot.

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

ESTABLISHED 1886.
CORNER & FARNUM.
ROYAL COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

The only Coffee Roasters and Spice Grinders in the state of Kansas. Carry a full line. Lowest prices. Teas, Coffee, Spices, Herbs, Baking Powders, Extracts, Cigars, Spray Yeast, Etc.

112 & 114 South Emporia Avenue.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,
—WHOLESALE—
Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods.
Complete Stock in all the Departments.

119, 121 & 123 N. Topeka Ave. Wichita, Kansas.

THOMAS SHAW
—WHOLESALE DEALER—
Pianos and Organs

Street made and books. All kinds of music. Black and white and orchestra music. 12 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

CHAS. LAWRENCE,
—DEALER IN—
Photographers' Supplies!

102 E. Douglas Avenue.
Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection

WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS.
OTTO ZIMMERMANN, Prop.
Bottlers of Ginger Ale, Champagne, Cider, Soda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Lemps Extra Pale. Cor. First and Waco Sts., - Wichita.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 & 225 SOUTH MARKET STREET
Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand Republic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Inocencia" brands.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,

203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET.
Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jersey Coffee, the best package coffee in the market.

DEFRAUDING BANKS.
SAVINGS BANK FORGERIES AND HOW THEY ARE DETECTED.

A New York Treasurer Tells About the Difficulties in Keeping Track of People Who Try to Draw Money from the Depositories of the Poor.

Few people from the outside ever get closer to the business secrets of savings banks than the little window behind which sits the teller. If there are close-mouthed people in the world they are the men who conduct the business of these depositories of the earnings of the poor. From the president, back in some corner recess, to the teller at the front doors, no information is ever volunteered by them, and answers to questions of bewildered inquirers are given right to the point and as short as proverbial pie crust.

Therefore, when a savings bank official talks of his business he generally says something the public knows nothing about. "I will tell you something that will surprise you," said Treasurer Quinlan, of the Greenwich Savings bank, to a reporter recently, in a burst of confidence. "You wouldn't think that scarcely a day passes without attempts at forgery in a big city savings bank like this. It is no secret to be paying teller in this or any other savings bank in this city."

With that Mr. Quinlan tapped a bell and a boy responded. "Ask the women's teller to bring in some of these attempted forgeries," said the treasurer. The boy departed and pretty soon the women's teller brought in a lot of receipts and put them before Mr. Quinlan. They were stuck on a file and the lot was nearly a foot high.

"All these were filled out within a few months," said Mr. Quinlan, "and this is only the showing in the women's department. The difference in the signatures on these receipts from the genuine signatures kept by the bank is all that enables the teller to spend them as if genuine."

"Sometimes the signatures are close enough to raise a doubt as to their genuineness. In most cases the applicants answering the test questions, so you see a paying teller has got to exercise considerable judgment."

"Do you prosecute all these cases?" "Oh, my, no. Some of them are innocent attempts at forgery and some are criminal."

The reporter confessed his ignorance of what was an "innocent" attempt at forgery.

CHICAGO LUMBER CO.
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
LUMBER DEALERS!

Corner First Street and Lawrence Avenue.
Chicago, N.Y., 20th and 11th Streets, Chicago, Cal., 10th and 11th Streets, Chicago, Wis., 10th and 11th Streets, Chicago.

BUTLER & GRALEY
—Wholesale Dealers—
PIECED & PRESSED
Tinware.
213 South Main, Wichita, Kan.

ROSS BROS.
Wholesale and Retail Seedmen
Can furnish anything in Seed at 319 E. Douglas, Wichita, Kan.
Orders by mail a specialty.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.
(Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.
233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
Overalls, Jeans, Cassimeres and Cottonade Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vesting; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overalls; Canton Flannel Undershirts, Drawers, Etc.
Factory and Salesroom 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited

MAXWELL & MCCLURE,
Wholesale Dealers in
NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS, Etc.
No. 237 & 239 S. Main St., WICHITA, KAN.
Selling agents for the Wichita Overall and Shirt Manufacturing Co., manufacturers of a complete line of Shirts, Pants, Etc. Give them a trial.

L. C. JACKSON,
DISTRICT AGENT FOR
SANTA FE COALS,
AND JOBBERS OF BUILDING MATERIALS.
112 S. 4th Ave. WICHITA, KAN.

WEIR CITY & WESTERN COAL COMPANY.
Miners and Shippers of the Celebrated
WEIR CITY COAL
A full line of other coals in stock.
Yards 119 N. Water St. Phone No. 66. Wichita, Kan.

IT'S ONLY A TRIFLE.
A Boy Who Robbed Apple Trees and a Little Maiden Who Rescued the Thief.
A boy was walking along a road by the side of an orchard. He saw the rosy apples hanging on the trees only just on the other side of the fence. His mouth watered. He said to himself: "It's only a trifle. The owner will never miss one apple out of the thousands, and I am sure he would give me one if he were here and I were to ask him." And so the boy would not listen to the voice within, which said: "Thou shalt not steal."

Alphabetical Rations.
There is a pleasant game for winter evenings known in some localities as "Alphabetical Rations." Now alphabetical rations is eating only by the letters of the alphabet. An illustration furnished by the Florida Dispatch makes this game plain: Tommy can only eat what begins with A—and he says apples, alewives, eggs, apricots. Tommy pays a forfeit for each. Tommy can only live on eggs and ale. X and Y and Z have a hard time and pay innumerable forfeits for bad spelling. Some queer articles of food are thought of and each child learns something about eating that they probably never thought of before, if some other person is unimpaired in the game. Tommy won't forget that eggs are eggs.

Stormy Waters.
The China sea and the Bay of Bengal are said to be the two roughest seas in the world.

Pears' Soap
People have no idea how crude and cruel soap can be. It takes off dirt, so far, so good; but what else does it do?

It cuts the skin and frets the under-skin; makes redness and roughness and leads to worse. Not soap, but the alkali in it.

Pears' Soap has no free alkali in it. It neither reddens nor roughens the skin. It responds to water instantly; washes and rinses off in a twinkling; is as gentle as a stroke; and the after-effect is every way good.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

AN EMPRESS' GOOD WORK.
The negro empress of China, contrary to all traditional customs, is taking a prominent place in public life. Formerly no one was permitted to appear on the road traversed by her majesty under penalty of death. Now the emperor permits his subjects to line the streets when he and his consort travel and to approach them with petitions, to which they listen in the kindest manner. The young empress has commanded the custom of sacrificing human beings in order to propitiate the Goddess of Silk Culture, and she has insisted in planting mulberry trees in the forefront of the temple where the sacrifices once took place.

SEVERAL ACCOUNTS.
"Do you ever pay out to the wrong person?" "Seldom, indeed. Sometimes, however, the shareholder teller will get caught. One young man went up to Sing Sing yesterday for five years for extracting a small sum from this bank on a forged signature."

F. P. MARTIN,
Wholesale and Retail
Artists Materials, Pictures, Frames,
Paints, Pigments, Colors, Canvas, Etc.
First quality French Colors for decorating. Everything in the line of Artists' Materials, Oil, Water, and Chinese Pigments. Art stores in the state. Mail Orders promptly attended to.
114 NORTH MARKET ST.

SOLIDAY BROS.
Manufacturers of
High Grade Baking Powders, Fruit Extracts and Vinegars, Grinders of Pure Spices, Tea Importers.
127 & 129 N. Market St.

WICHITA PLUMBING AND PUMP CO.
Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Wood, Iron and Chain Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Open Works.
Telephone 116. Office 101 N. Market, Wichita, Kan.

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